

Thaw Gets a Private Room at Matteawan Asylum
Anarchists Aimed to Wipe Out Portugal's Royal Family
Belasco Theatrical Company in a Railroad Wreck

FINAL RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

THE EVENING EDITION

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PLOT OF ANARCHISTS WAS TO MURDER ALL OF ROYAL FAMILY

Leaders in Gigantic Conspiracy Aimed to Wipe Out Portuguese Monarchy, Plunge Country Into a Panic and Seize the Government.

More bloodshed is feared in Lisbon. Two British warships sailed from Gibraltar early to-day for Lisbon. The Spanish Government has ordered the cruiser Princess de Asturias to proceed to Lisbon. It was revealed to-day that the assassination of King Carlo and the Crown Prince was only part of a gigantic plot of Anarchists to wipe out the entire royal family of Portugal, plunge the country in panic and seize the Government. There are rumors that a Republic has been proclaimed in the city of Oporto. Manuel, though wounded, has been proclaimed King of Portugal. The weapons used by the assassins were manufactured in America. When the King and Crown Prince were killed, and Manuel shot, on Saturday, bullets passed through Queen Amelia's hat and bow. Premier Franco has relinquished power in Portugal, and a new Cabinet has been formed, with Admiral Ferreira de Azevedo as its President, in the place of Franco, who was dictator.

LISBON, Feb. 3.—As the scattered ends of the investigation into the assassination of King Carlos and the Crown Prince are drawn together they serve to reveal the most sweeping and cleverly arranged Anarchist plot against a throne that has ever been formed. The conspirators, guided by some master mind, intended to wipe out at one stroke the entire royal family of Portugal, to remove Premier Franco and to have a republic declared in the ensuing panic.

Had the plan gone through the master of intrigue who is behind the plot would have come into the open. All that prevented the consummation of the plan was the poor aim of the assassins who were chosen to kill the King and his family.

It was without a doubt the intention of the assassins to kill King Carlos, the Queen, the Crown Prince and the unhappy youth who had been placed upon the throne of Portugal in so tragic a manner. The action of the Queen in throwing herself in front of the Crown Prince in a heroic effort to save his life was really what saved her life.

It disconcerted the fanatics who were pumping bullets into the royal carriage. Their shots went wild. Seeing their plan of murdering four in one volley going to naught, they became confused and were easily shot or captured by the soldiers and guards.

Had the Queen and her son Manuel been killed there would have been a panic spreading to the uttermost boundaries of the kingdom. The strong men in the plot would have appeared in the open in an attempt to seize the Government. But realizing that with the Queen and her young son alive and in position to command sympathy the army and the bulk of the people would stand by the throne, the conspirators did not play their trump card.

A new Cabinet has been formed, with Admiral Ferreira de Azevedo as President. Premier Franco, whose dictatorial policy had much to do with inflicting the spirit of Anarchy so long active in the kingdom, has announced his absolute retirement from all governmental duties.

It is nevertheless believed that Franco will still be the "man of power." But his official prerogative is at least shown of real power. King Manuel has announced his intention of summoning Parliament and of taking the oath to preserve the integrity of the kingdom before that body. The Chamber, which was dissolved by Premier Franco, will reassemble before the holding of the regular elections.

The opening session of the new Council was held to-day. King Manuel II. appeared before his Ministers, and with a voice vibrant with emotion said: "I am yet without experience either in science or in politics. I place myself entirely in your hands, needing and believing in your patriotism and wisdom." The new Cabinet is made up of the coalition element, in the hope of reconciling the many disturbing elements. Some of the new Ministers have been notably opposed to Franco's regime. Not one of the Franco Ministers remains, so that his regime disappears with him. The Ministry is thus entirely reconstituted from head to foot. The most notable changes are those of the President and of Minister of Justice, the latter, Sener Aboal, having been foremost in opposition to the Franco regime. After the list of the new Cabinet of

Acquitted!
It Has Been Charged:
That times are "hard,"
That work is scarce,
That prices are high,
That rents are exorbitant,
That money is "tight,"
That good workers are scarce.
A "commission" of enterprising individuals have undertaken to show that none of these claims are well founded. See their thousands of "Want" Ads pointing to the contrary in yesterday's SUNDAY WORLD and judge for yourself.

FIRE IN HELLO STATION STARTS HOSIERY SHOW

Display of Lingerie Along Broadway Arouses the Envy of a Press Agent.

CALLS OUT THE CHORUS

Starts a Rival Exhibition That Startles Even the Seasoned Firemen.

The band of smoke-eaters who dashed up the Rialto in response to an alarm from Thirty-eighth street and Broadway this afternoon saw more varieties of hose than were mentioned in the recent Fire Department investigation. They also saw other things with sparkling gems in them, but it is not likely that they will mention them to anybody but their wives. The alarm rang out of the Thirty-eighth street Hello Central, where there are sixty-eight girls employed. No one in the building knew anything about a fire until the firemen arrived. The automatic alarm under which three red-haired telephone girls sat had suddenly developed a high fever and sized a call into Fire Headquarters.

Starts a Panic. When the firemen came up the stairs and saw the red-headed girls they let their extinguishers and that started the hose panic. The red-headed girls wore Scotch plaids and got to the street first, shrieking hysterically. Then down came their sixty-five sister workers their lingerie daintily lifted. Blinded by the display, the firemen shaded their eyes and looked against the walls until the last hello girls had bounded out into Sixty-eighth street, where they were met by the reserves from the Tenderloin station and the press agent of the Knickerbocker Theatre.

That young man is not a slow thinker, and he felt right away that he wasn't paid to follow a bunch of giddy telephone girls to throw the hot throbs into the flume on a mere false alarm. Was there not a bevy of beauty and galaxy of gorgeous going through the afternoon rehearsal for "The Talk of New York"? You bet there was, and if Broadway would thrill over sensational revelations in hose he would give it to them quick.

New Show in Hosiery. All this went through his mind like a flash. And before the last troop of central ladies had displayed the latest shades in mauve he was dashing through the wings of the theatre crying "Fire! Fire! Fire! Get out! Get out! Don't stop for wraps and pick up your skirts, for its wet outside!" The young man wasn't exactly truthful about the wet part. In fact, it wasn't wet enough to dampen the sole of a slipper. But the trusting show girls took his word for it and waded out into Broadway. In fact, they waded out of the exit from the Thirty-eighth street building they were amply rewarded for when the pony ballet flashed into the sunlight.

One Fireman Swooned. One modest young fireman was so overcome that he fainted in the arms of a comrade. As his senses left him he murmured, "Gee, I never knew they made 'em so long." One of the daintiest dancers of the show passed an elderly team of fire horses attached to a hosecart. These horses had been brought up among hose, but nothing like hers. They took the bits in their teeth and balked as far as they could through the press.

Before the panic started there were not half a dozen men on the street in the neighborhood, but before it hit well under way the bars and hotels were empty of males, and those who needed glasses got them on with tremulously nervous fingers. Why, it had the Flatiron Building in a huddle, looking like a village crossing with an elderly school mistress showing the tops of her garters. The girls hadn't all got out before the press agent appeared in front of the theatre and signalled frantically for the reporters. He had the choicest of the young ladies' garters out, and he was so excited, he gave the name of the girl with the spark garter, but we have forgotten it.

SOUTHERN RY. FLORIDA LIMITED. COLUMBIA, SEVEN-AUGUSTA. Leave New York at 8 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. Through Pullman and dining car service. New York office 1200 Broadway.

GOOD PRICES FOR WINNER PICKERS AT NEW ORLEANS

Monere, at 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, Gets Home With the Money in Third Race.

ANGELUS WINS FOURTH.

Result of Race a Big Upset. Tiling Finishing Third Behind Yankee Girl.

(Special to The Evening World.) NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 3.—For the opening of the third Fair Grounds meeting to-day the weather man was somewhat more considerate than he had been in his earlier offerings. Still, there was a threat of trouble ahead in the matter of weather. The going to-day looked good enough on the surface, but the track has not yet been worked into proper condition, and underneath was soft and a little sticky. The weather was cloudy and dull, but warm enough to permit of some comfort to the occupants of the stands. The feature number was a handicap at a mile and a sixteenth that brought to the post a field of five, in which five of acceptances there were several that are accounted as fair horses. Garthage being the top weight with 111 pounds. There were seven races in all, and excepting in the feature number the fields were large and generally well balanced.

FIRST RACE—Purse \$400; maiden two-year-olds; three furlongs; selling. —Lillian Ray, 110 (V. Powers), 8 to 1, 3 to 1 and 8 to 5, won by a head; Exotic, 110 (J. Lee), 20 to 1, 8 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Kenners Queen, 110 (T. Chandler), 9 to 1, 15 to 1 and 7 to 1, third. Time—37.15. Catherine T., Catherine Cardwell, Hardy, Kitty Fisher, Miss Imogene, Helen Kidder, M. J. Stark, Miss Hapsburg, Glorice and Inela also ran.

SECOND RACE—Purse \$400; three-year-olds; selling; five furlongs—Donaldo, 102 (V. Powers), 3 to 1, 5 to 1 and 3 to 1, won by three lengths; Gratiot, 112 (New), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 8 to 5, second; Ben Sand, 112 (V. Koerner), 15 to 1, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time—1:02.4. One Saddle, Orfano, Aim, Ten Leaf, Blue Han, The Thorn, Ansonia, Hostile Hyperion, Masks and Faces and C. M. Lane also ran.

THIRD RACE—Purse \$400; four-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs—Monere, 114 (S. Flynn), 1 to 1, 3 to 1 and 8 to 5, won by four lengths; Braden, 121 (McDaniel), 9 to 2, 5 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Deere, 119 (S. Heide), 10 to 1, 3 to 1 and 8 to 5, third. Time—1:23.3. Albemarle, Leiber Gore, Tom Manning, Kuttanah Akbar, Bright Boy, Miltine, Cabrit, Oonoomoo, Jerry Sharo also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Purse \$600; handicapped; three years old and upward; mile and one-sixteenth—Angelus, 94 (S. Flynn), 4 to 1, 3 to 1 and 7 to 1, won by a length; Yankee Girl, 101 (Noter), 7 to 1, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Tildy, 107 (Suter), 2 to 1, 3 to 5 and 1 to 1, third. Time—1:47.55. Kator, Plant and Carthage also ran.

HER DRESS ABLAZE SET FIRE TO HOME

Woman Jumped Into Bed in Effort to Smother Flames—Neighbor to Rescue.

While working about a kitchen stove in her home at No. 181 Smith street, Greenough L. L. to-day, Mrs. Verna De Breggo was badly burned, her dress catching fire. Miss Gertrude Tylin, who lives in the same house, went to the woman's aid and was burned about the hands while trying to beat out the flames. When her dress ignited Mrs. De Breggo ran into her bedroom and threw herself on a bed in an effort to smother the flames. The mattress caught fire and set fire to the room, but the houses were saved from destruction by the firemen who promptly answered an alarm sent in.

Mrs. De Breggo, who is twenty-nine years old, was severely burned about the arms and body. She was taken to the German Hospital.

EVELYN THAW COLLAPSES AS SHE SEES HUSBAND IN ASYLUM

King Manuel of Portugal, Boy Ruler, in Three Poses.



SKATERS, TAKE NOTICE! THE RED BALL IS UP.

Commissioner Smith Orders Central Park Lakes Thrown Open —Ice Is Eight Inches Thick.

Park Commissioner Smith put up the red ball in Central Park today. The water in the lakes has been freezing since Thursday, and this morning the guards reported to the Commissioner that eight inches of ice had formed. In an incredibly short time the news spread among skaters, who flocked to the park from every direction.

DROWNED IN JAMAICA BAY: BOY COMPANION SAVED.

Efforts were made to-day to find the body of Charles Sarvis, fifty-eight years old, of No. 194 Broadway, Brooklyn, who was drowned in Disco Kill Creek, Jamaica Bay, yesterday afternoon. Charles and Martin Davis, a seven years old boy, were seen by a woman on a boat when they were out in a rowboat when they were out in a rowboat in trying to lose each other they upset the boat and both were thrown into the water.

Sarvis, who had on a pair of hip boots after a short scuffle went under and was not seen again. Davis managed to get into the overturned boat and he was seen shouting for help. His cries were heard by men in the boat houses near the tracks, and they went to his aid. He was then taken to a hospital where he is recovering. He had been brought ashore and had been given a stimulant to keep him up. Men were kept looking for him until attempts to recover Sarvis' body yesterday, and they renewed their efforts to-day.

HIS NAME TOO LONG. SO HE GOT COURT TO CHANGE IT.

John McGillicuddy Will Hereafter Be Known as Plain John McGill.

Justice Leventritt in the Supreme Court today granted permission to John McGillicuddy to change his name to "John McGill" after March 9. McGillicuddy says he was born in Ireland forty-three years ago, and was named as an American citizen in the United States Courts for this district thirteen years ago. Of his six children, the two oldest were disappointed in matrimony, but the four younger have not been released. His father's name was John, his mother's Mary and his wife's is Kate. In his request he says that the name "McGillicuddy" is altogether too long, that it is an embarrassment, and that he is unable in his public appearances to account for the length of the name. He has been a barber, but now he is a hair dresser and is located at 100 West 12th street, near the old site of the old Brooklyn, Lexington avenue and Third Avenue station.

PEARY TO SAIL FOR THE ARCTIC NEXT JULY.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—Commander Peary of Arctic exploration fame, said to-day, "I shall start for the North on another expedition trip the first of next July," said Commander Peary, as he left the White House.

Frenzied When She Finds Him Among Maniacs, and Vehemently Orders O'Reilly to Secure His Release at Once.

"I WOULD GO CRAZY HERE MYSELF," SHE DECLARES.

President of State Lunacy Board Visits Madhouse to Examine Thaw, Making More Significant Rumor of Early Action by His Family.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw collapsed altogether when she entered the doors of the Matteawan Insane Hospital this afternoon and for the first time saw her husband walking about a long corridor in the company of a nondescript array of gibbering, mouthing madmen.

For the first time, a realization of Harry Thaw's present plight came home to the girl for whom he killed Stanford White.

In a frenzy of grief and rage she declared that she herself would be driven mad if kept in such a place, and with all the vehemence of her spirited young self she called upon Lawyer Dan O'Reilly to lose no time in securing her husband's freedom by the speediest of legal processes.

When the wife reached the asylum in company with Attorneys O'Reilly and Peabody and Josiah Thaw, the prisoner's halfbrother, the party were taken into a reception room. Dr. Bilton D. Evans, one of the alienists who

testified for Thaw in his recent trial, was at that time with the young millionaire. Presently word came that Thaw was coming. Evelyn Thaw opened the door impulsively and stepped into the hall. A woman decked in discarded campaign badges and scraps of ribbon ran at her crying, "A lunatic who thinks he is a great acrobat was turning handspins in a corner. The place was full of shouting, swearing lunatics."

Harry Is Sane, She Says. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw slammed the door and fell back on a sofa, weeping hysterically.

"Harry is as sane as you or I," she said, "but he will go crazy if they keep him locked here with these creatures for another forty-eight hours. I would go crazy myself here. Look at these gloomy painted walls. Hear the noise of those four wheeled mad men and women. It's horrible—horrible!" Then she turned on O'Reilly.

"Mr. O'Reilly," she demanded, "I don't care what any one else says—I tell you to get that writ of habeas corpus and save my husband from this terrible place. In his nervousness he will surely go mad here. You must get him out of here before it is too late."

Attendant at Interview. When the former chorus girl had become comforted and had grown more composed she was permitted to see Thaw in the reception room. They were together for nearly an hour. As Thaw is classed as a dangerous lunatic a stout attendant remained in the room during the whole interview.

His wife was much calmer when she left the asylum. She announced that she would come to the hospital every other day. On the intervening days Thaw's mother will visit him. It will, therefore, be Mrs. William Thaw's turn to-morrow and Evelyn Thaw's turn again on Wednesday.

After his wife left, Thaw was visited in his ward by Dr. Allan W. Ferris, President of the State Lunacy Commission, who had arrived unexpectedly. To Examine Thaw. It was stated officially that he had come from his office in Albany to make a regular visit to the hospital, which is under the jurisdiction of his board, but it is known that one of his objects, if not his main object, was to personally examine Harry Thaw, who arrived there as an inmate last Saturday night.

The coming of the asylum authorities had to-day given Thaw a private bedroom instead of forcing him to sleep with the other inmates of the ward to which he had been assigned. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, who had been assigned to the same ward, was also given a private bedroom. The ward to which he had been assigned was the same ward to which he had been assigned.

Efficiency for lack thereof.